

Giverny

Chris Rea

1. Deep inside these old dusty walls
There's a sacred heart
I'd know this garden anywhere
She was warm, she was deep summertime
She was love itself and she was standing there

Standing close, so close to me
I close my eyes and I can see
Giverny, Giverny, doo doo doo doo doo Giverny
2. And in this strange and holy place
I looked for love and found it everywhere
It was what you saw she came to see
Because of you, she was standing there
3. Books may burn and rain may fall
But what is here I know will last forever more
Colours change, there are no defines
She was love itself, and I thank you for giving me?